

INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. 1.

STANFORD, LINCOLN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1872.

NO. 9.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

Published in
Stanford, Kentucky,
Every Friday Morning.

Office—South Side Main Street, (up stairs).

HILTON & CAMPBELL, Proprietors.

TERMS—Two Dollars per Year in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One line constitutes a square.

One dollar per line for first insertion, 50 cents for each subsequent insertion. Double column advertisements at 50 per cent discount. Local notices 10 cents per line. All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance. All notices under first insertion of advertisement. No credit to any one.

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JUNIOR, COOPER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND COLLECTORS,
STANFORD, KY.

BUSINESS SOLICITED IN LINCOLN and adjoining counties.

HOTELS.

LANCASTER HOTEL,
(Late Hoffman House),
LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.

A GOOD BAR.

EXCELLENT STABLE, &C.
R. L. GREYNAIN, Prop'r.

MASON HOUSE,
Stanford Street,
LANCASTER, KENTUCKY.

Keeps a Good Stable.

JAS. B. MASON, Prop'r.

ALEXANDER'S HOTEL,
Cor. Main and Eighth Streets,
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

LOCATED IN THE CENTER OF THE largest Wholesale Houses and Tobacco Wholesalers. Furnished and fitted new throughout, in the best style.

FARE \$2.00 per Day.

100 ALEXANDER & CO., Prop'r's.

CHAS. H. HATCHER, DAVID BELL,
Formerly of Danville, Ky.

NATIONAL HOTEL,

Cor. Main and Fourth Streets,
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Refitted and Refurnished.

Fare \$2.50 per Day.

HATCHER & BELL, Prop'r's.

CARPENTER HOUSE,

Corner Main and Somerset Streets,
STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

HAVING LEASED THIS CENTRAL hotel, for a term of years, which is situated on court square, and having refitted the same in good style, I am prepared to entertain all who call on me. The traveling public will find this house a convenient stopping place.

An Excellent Stable

convenient to the house.

At the Bar.

Furnishes cigars, tobacco, &c.

100 DAVID GARVIN, Proprietor.

CHAS. H. WINTER, PHIL. KRAUS,
WINTER & KRAUS,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
AND DEALERS IN
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Keep on hand a large variety of PIECE GOODS for CUSTOM USE, which we will sell at prices to suit the times.

TERMS CASE.

South West Corner Third and Jefferson Streets,
under office Southern Mutual Life Insurance Company, Louisville, Ky. 1-6m

FOR THE INTERIOR JOURNAL. A MEMORY.

The sweet voice of Otilie's music makes excellent music, so our readers will perceive from the following stanza.

Memory lingers fondly with me

As the years are rolling fast,

And though time is never waiting,

I would linger with the past!

All the friends who gathered round me

In the days of girlhood's spring,

Passed away like Autumn's glories,

Or a wild bird on the wing.

And when sober years had gathered

O'er my cheeks like early frost;

Then how fondly I remember

All the hopes my childhood lost.

But there is one to whom my memory

Clings with every earnest thought;

One whose image comes upon me

With a sense of worship fraught.

For a time he lingered near me

With a joyous, winning smile—

With a voice of manly cadence,

All our adances to beguile.

Gone forever are those pleasures—

Gone to visit us no more;

For they broke their spell of glory

On the dead Past's buried shore!

Yet that memory lingers round us

With a tender echo still,

Answering back its cherished music

From each woodland by the hill!

Time and tide may never answer

To the calls which memory bring,

But my heart will ever cherish

Scenes which filled my life's young spring.

—CETIE.

LINCOLN COUNTY, KY., May 1st, 1872.

Answers to Correspondents.

ANXIOUS—We are asked by this correspondent how the expression "argus-eyed" had its origin?

It comes from mythological lore, and we suppose it originated from Argus I., who is said to have had an hundred eyes, of which only two were asleep at any one time. Juno set him to watch Io, whom Jupiter had changed into a heifer. It is also said that Juno got these eyes after the death of Argus, and put them on the tail of a peacock.

PLUMMAN—Wishes to know why corn, wheat, oats, rye, &c., are called *cereals*?

This too, has a mythological origin. The ancients had a god for nearly everything, and Ceres was their goddess of corn and of harvest. She had a daughter by Jupiter, whom she called Proserpina, or fruit-bearing. Ceres was represented by her worshippers with a gaud of ears of corn on her head, holding in one hand a lighted torch and in the other a poppy.

HEDGE—You can make an ornamental hedge of almost anything. Gooseberry bushes, planted two feet apart, if well trimmed every year, make a beautiful and useful summer hedge in three years.

WEST POINT—We know of but one way to ascertain whether you can get an appointment in this school. Write to the Hon. J. B. Beck, member of Congress from your district, and ask him if any vacancy exists now, or if not, when one is likely to exist. It is not an easy matter to get in there, even though you may have a chance to try. The ordeal through which an applicant has to pass successfully, would nearly kill a sensitive young man like me know to be.

ANONYMOUS—It is never altogether safe to answer anonymous letters, or such letters as bear a fictitious signature. If you regard your own modesty, virtue, and good name, consign all such communications to the fire. You ask me to indicate in a private note to you, the character of reply you should make. We can tell you through our columns only, as we have no time to spare in this busy life, short and full of trouble, to answer you "privately." We advise you to reply by enclosing his own letter back to him with out a single word of comment.

PARENT—We have always thought it the better policy not to place a girl at school under eight years of age, and a boy under ten. The reasons are good and numerous, but we have not time to give them here. One is, because from infancy to those ages, the body should have entire time for out-door development. Another is, if they are placed in school too young, they are very apt to form a dislike for books and school. Of course there are some exceptions, but not many in the range of our own observation.

MIXED SCHOOLS—We are asked for our opinion upon mixed schools. We are opposed to them, where it is possible to get along without it. There are arguments in opposition to our ideas on this matter, but we have our own opinions about it and expect to adhere to them.

ORCHARDIST—At any time. Whenever you observe "water sprouts" springing up around your trees, break them off immediately. It will impair the tree to let them remain, and they give your orchard an ugly, careless look.

A Happy Home.

"Six things," says Hamilton, "are requisite to create a home." Integrity must be the architect, tidiness the upholder, it must be warmed by affection, and lighted up with cheerfulness; and industry must be the ventilator, renewing the atmosphere and bringing in fresh salubrity day by day; while over all, as a protecting glory and canopy, nothing will suffice except the blessing of God.

ITEMS FOR LADIES.

PERT YOUNG LADIES.

If this should meet the eye of any pert young lady—as they say in a certain class of advertisement—she will most probably do one of two things. She may purse up her lips with contempt—and the expression is not altogether unbecoming—or she may give vent to an ejaculation of indignation at the editor of a journal daring to make an attempt to criticize the class to which she belongs. She is certain to think the editor a very rude man, who ought, on the earliest opportunity, to have a serious talking to. For, according to her gospel, young ladies are above criticism. She does not like those papers which print caricatures of the letters she writes to her friends. She objects to see the eccentrically chosen adjectives put in italics, and all her pet phrases held up to public ridicule. She thinks that it is extremely wicked and unkind to do this. But she does not, for one moment, feel that she ought to mend her ways, to act sensibly, dress sensibly, and talk like a reasonable woman. She cannot give up her long string of adjectives, or use them with any regard for their meaning. She must continue to ape individuality of style, and a kind of feminine humor; try to be lively, piquant, and witty. What is the result?

We have—in our mind's eye—a number of letters which are characteristic of their authors. The writers must excuse us if we venture to quote from them. Number one speaks of a tradesman who has neglected to send home some article—to the disappointment of the fair writer—as "that wretched Smith," and proceeds to state "that she thought she should have died of disappointment because she can't find the letter of her neglect." Number two is "awfully miserable because she can't go to a party, through a horrid cold, which makes her look quite hideous!" Number three "is sure we will be surprised to hear that horrid fright—she is engaged at last! Though," she adds, "she ought to be, after the fearful way in which she has been going on!" Number four remarks that "such a load has been taken off her mind," what caused the load to remain there, it would hardly be worth while to inform our readers. No doubt all this sort of thing is intended to serve the place of wit and humor, even if it is not so considered by the writers themselves. But it is not at all funny—quite the reverse. It merely indicates that the writers possess, in addition to ignorance, great conceit. The old-fashioned letters, which commenced with "I hope this will find you as well as it leaves me," were bad enough, but the letter of the pert young lady is ten times worse, and will incline one to form a more unfavorable opinion of the writer.

Follow pert young ladies where you like—in the hall-room, sitting-room, the street—and you will find them the same, piquant and conceited. Do they ever meet without unfavorably criticizing some one? Watch and listen to a bevy of them talking together, and what will you hear? Why, that some one is frightful, somebody else "awful," and another person "such a bore." One "is so very spongy," another "so rude," and a third "silly." They speak contemptuously of learning, and all that is akin to it. Has a man any physical deformity, does he stammer in his speech, is he eccentric in dress, and at once he is selected as a victim for them to direct their shafts at. He is fair game for their witty (7) sallies, a fit object to be laughed at. If he sees them giggling, and half-divines the cause of their merriment, all the better. They, at any rate, will make but a half-hearted attempt to disguise from him that such is the case. Let one, by a slip, offend any of the conventionalities imposed by society, and what a penalty he has to pay! For there is no mercy for him, of all people in the world.

See them talking to anybody who is old and wise. How very smart, how very humorous, how very quizzical they are; how pleased if they can, by some semi-impudent remark, discompoise a philosopher or a politician, who has too great compassion upon their weakness and their ignorance to snub them as they deserve to be snubbed! With what gusto they relate to admiring friends how they succeeded in doing so, and with whatunction they dilate upon the victim's puzzled expression at their humble endeavors! And well he might be puzzled.

The attitude adopted by the pert young lady to all the opposite sex, is half-defiant, half-friendly. She is as much as says, "admire me and flatter me, or secure my undying enmity. But, if you do admire, and wish to retain my friendship, you must be content to be the object of constant ridicule on my part, to which, however, you are in honor bound not to retaliate."

Whenever a pert young lady is in the company of others, she is certain to have some butt, some special object of derision. Her conversation is always meaningless, unless she is laughingly mocking at some one. She never goes to a ball without her partners "dreadful creatures," or "goose," though, perhaps, one or two favored persons may be "darling fellows." She, herself, dresses as shoddily as she can, and, of course, always in good taste. Her acquaintances also dress shoddily, but, for all that, they are frequently "guys" and "frights." It is needless to say that the pert young lady has not many friends, and what she has does not keep long.

DULLING THE SKIN.

Our fair readers may easily and harmlessly dull the radiance of a too shining skin by putting a teaspoonful of spirits of hartshorn in the water in which the face is washed.

Death by Inches of the Largest Woman in the World.

From the St. Louis Times.

On Monday evening Mrs. Amelia Brooks, aged fifty-one years, died at her residence in the alley bounded by Twenty-second, Twenty-third, Wash streets and Franklin Avenue. Mrs. Brooks, whose frame was but little more than medium sized, had accumulated flesh until she weighed between 900 and 1,000 pounds. Until very recently she had been employed as nurse in the family of a barber on Olive street, but irremediable tendency to plethoria curtailed her sphere of usefulness, and she was accordingly retired by the barber, and another nurse of less pronounced individuality engaged in her place.

Rather than see Mrs. Brooks thrown upon the cold charities of the world the barber gave her some money, and interested himself in procuring light sewing for her. With the proceeds of her work and the kindly aid of some Sisters of Mercy, she lived very comfortably; though the limited constructions of the portable, and her superabundance of adipose confined her to her room, and of devotional exercise exclusively. For the last few weeks she has been confined to her couch, a massive piece of architectural upholstery, and on Monday morning, though to all appearances in perfect health, manifested signs of approaching dissolution. At 1 o'clock the whole of the left side had succumbed to the Power that reduces "dust to dust and ashes to ashes." At 2 o'clock she became cognizant of the necessity of an exertion, but Death had gained too firm a hold to be shaken off. At 3 o'clock she aroused herself, but the Black Shadow had extended over her back, and was gradually approaching her vital parts. At 4 o'clock the struggle was terrible, at 6 o'clock the returns were nearly all in, with only two legs and an arm to bear from. From this time until 8 o'clock in the evening the issue was certain, and at 9 the soul abandoned its tenement forever.

There was some little difficulty experienced in placing the body in its "narrow final resting place." As no coffin could be found large enough, a box was built six feet long, twenty-eight inches broad, and twenty-four in depth. Even this was not sufficiently wide, and it was necessary to compress the form nine inches, but as that was the widest box that could be got into the room without tearing out the front of the house, it was thought more charitable to reduce the clay than to injure the premises. Her dimensions were five feet ten inches in height, twenty-six inches across the shoulders and thirty-seven inches across the hips. Her arms were thirty inches in circumference, and her thighs sixteen inches in diameter.

When she had been arrayed in burial vestments it was found impossible for seven men to lift her. Finally the box was tilted on one side, and she was rolled in, while the priest chanted the service of the dead. She was then placed in a large wagon, which proceeded carefully to Calvary Cemetery. The wagon was backed up to the grave, and eight men and six rollers combined their exertions to lower her into her narrow bed. The earth was thrown upon her, and a neat tombstone erected.

Cheap Iron Drivings.

An English firm is doing quite an extensive business in supplying Austria with iron dwelling houses, manufactured in England and set up at short notice by English mechanics wherever the purchaser desires. The houses that are most in demand are those which have two, four or six rooms, the purchasers being generally the better class of Austrian aristocracy. The great want of the advanced workmen of the large continental cities has long been for small, comfortable dwellings, and this want is being rapidly met by the introduction of the English houses of iron, which are not only warm, strong and reasonably elegant, but cheaper than can be built in Vienna, at least of any domestic material. This seems curious when there are taken into account all charges incidental upon the cost of material, construction, carriage custom house duties, and it suggests that the enterprise might be made to pay in this country, especially in the neighborhood of the iron and coal fields. The iron houses of America are, with very few exceptions, large and costly, no attempt having been made to introduce dwellings for workmen.

Some one has discovered that Mrs. Southworth has killed over seven hundred people in her novels.

FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

BURKEA CHILLER.

Four eggs, four tea-spoonfuls sugar, three of melted butter or lard, four of flour. Roll this, cut into inch squares, slit in six bars, raise the bars one under and one over the fingers; fry in hot lard.

EXCELLENT FRUIT CAKE.

One pound of sugar, one of butter, one of flour, ten eggs; beat the yolks, sugar and butter together, beat the whites separately. One half pound citron, one pound English currants, one pound raisins, one ounce mace, one ounce cinnamon, one ounce cloves. Bake in a slow oven two hours.

In reply to an inquiry about preventing rain from settling in cake, I give my method, which I have always found successful, viz: Dampen the raisins and roll them in flour; then add them to the cake, stirring it in well mixed, ready for the oven, stirring it only just enough to mix them through evenly. The less it can be stirred to effect this, the better the cake.

AN EXCELLENT GINGERBREAD.

One pint of molasses, one tea-cupful of butter, half a tea-cupful hot water, one tea-spoonful soda, half a tea-spoonful pulverized alum, dissolved in the hot water, two table-spoonfuls ginger, the whole mixed thoroughly with enough of flour to roll out and cut into cakes. Bake at once in a quick oven.

A REMEDY FOR WOUNDS.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman gives the following remedy for painful wounds: "Take a shovel or a pan, with burning coals, and sprinkle them on common brown sugar, and hold the wounded part in the smoke. In a few minutes the pain will be allayed, and recovery proceed rapidly. In my own case a rusty nail had made a bad wound in the bottom of my foot. The pain and nervous irritation were severe. This was all removed by holding in the smoke fifteen minutes, and I was able to resume my reading with comfort. I have often recommended it to others, with like results. Last week one of my men had his finger nail torn off by a pair of ice-tongs. It became very painful, as was to have been expected. Held in the sugar smoke twenty minutes, the pain ceased, and it promises speedy recovery."

MANAGEMENT OF BROOMS.

If brooms are wet in boiling suds once a week, they will become very tough and always sweep like a new broom. A handful of salt sprinkled on the carpet will carry the dust along with it and make the carpet bright and clean. A dirty carpet can be cleaned by setting a pail of cold water out by the door, wet the broom in it, knock it to get off all the drops, sweep a yard or so, then wash the broom as before and sweep again, being careful to shake all drops off the broom, and not sweep too far at any time. If done with care it will clean a carpet very nicely, and you will be surprised at the quantity of dirt in the water. The water may be used changing once or twice if the carpet is very dirty. Snow sprinkled over the carpet, and swept off before it has time to melt and dissolve, is useful for renovating a soiled carpet. Moistened Indian meal is used with good effect by housekeepers. What is said in the following is true: In many town and city houses the apartments receive but one thorough sweeping a week. Brooms wear out carpets quite as much as feet do.

HOW TO DROP MEDICINE.

A self-holder for a spoon, when temporarily filled with any liquid, or for dropping medicine, may be made in the simplest manner possible, by thrusting the handle between the leaves of a shut book lying on the table. If not high enough, one book may be piled upon another. Both hands may be used in dropping from a bottle, or for making any desired mixture.

SOAP BUBBLES.

Few things amuse children more than blowing bubbles. Dissolve a quarter of an ounce Castile or oil soap, cut in small pieces, in three quarters of a pint of water, and boil it for two or three minutes; then add five ounces of glycerine. When cold, this fluid will produce the most lasting bubbles that can be blown.

The banking house of Henry Clews & Co., New York, in their last monthly circular, thus review the South: In the South, which was prostrated by the war far more than any other section, we have witnessed a very marked recuperation. After a sudden revolution in the status of labor, we have found the shattered interests settling into new and harmonious relations with surprising rapidity. The waste places of the war have been repaired; devastated cities have been rebuilt; abandoned plantations re-occupied and cultivated; torn up railroads have been repaired and new ones constructed, so that to-day the transportation facilities of that section are superior to what they have ever been. The cotton crop of the year ending with last August has never been equalled but once in the history of our growth of this staple; and although the new crop falls below the preceding one in quantity, yet its value will probably exceed it. The South is thus resuming its old time importance in our domestic markets and in those of the world.

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Death of the Author of "Beautiful Snow."

From a foreign letter.

The following extract will doubtless prove interesting to our readers: A few years ago there appeared in an American paper published in one of the Western States and entitled *Beautiful Snow*. The beauty of the composition secured its publication in numerous journals, and at length it found its way to England, accompanied by the tale that the original had been discovered upon the person of a young woman who had been frozen to death in the streets of St. Louis. For a long time the author preserved his complete while numerous claimants sought to establish their rights to its authorship and the honors appertaining thereto. Some one, who knew the true history of the poem, knew also the author's reticence in giving the name to the world. Some months since the secret was revealed, and Major Sigourney, nephew of the celebrated poetess of that name, became known as the writer. The April number of Harper's Magazine contains a companion poem entitled "Beautiful Child," which is marked by all the elegance of diction and deep religious feeling characteristic of its predecessor. Who would have thought that in a few weeks the gifted author would have filled a suicide's grave? Yet such was the case. On the night of April 22d Major W. A. H. Sigourney was found dead in the outskirts of New York under circumstances leading to the belief that he had shot himself. He had in early life married a Miss—, a lady of great personal attractions, and with her made a voyage to Europe. During their absence rumors unfavorable to her character reached the Sigourney family. The reports seemed to have been well founded, for shortly after her return to New York she showed that the curse of the nineteenth century—the demon drink—had added another name to the list of victims. She abandoned her husband because an outcast, and next heard of as an inmate of the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island. Her husband's love was still sufficiently strong to induce him to make an effort to save her, and through his influence she was released, only again to desert her home. In the winter of 1868 the papers spoke of a young and beautiful woman having been found dead under the snow in a disreputable street in New York. Something seemed to tell Sigourney that the body was his wife. Upon making inquiries he found his surmises were but too true, and, after claiming the remains, he had them interred in that picturesque "silent city" which overlooks the busy harbor of New York. The story of that erring wife was told in the touching language of "Beautiful Snow." What wonder that he should have annulled the publicity that his authorship would have conferred? Henry J. Raymond, then editor of the New York Times, was for years the friend of Major Sigourney, and obtained for him employment as a journalist, which failing health compelled him to abandon. The circumstances connected with his death remain a mystery. Not even his child for whom he always displayed the tenderest affection, can throw light upon it. The last effort of his genius is displayed in the poem already referred to.

BEAUTIFUL CHILD.

"Beautiful child by the mother's knee, In mystic faith what wilt thou be? A demon of sin or an angel sublime— A poison of evil or innocent thyme— A spirit of evil flashing down With the lurid light of a fiery crown— Or gliding up with a shining track, Like the morning star that never looks back, Distant dreamer that ever smiled, Which wilt thou be, my beautiful child?"

"Beautiful child in my garden bowers, Friend of the butterfly, bird and flower; Pure as the sparkling crystalline stream, Jewels of truth thy fairy eyes beam. Was there ever a whiter soul than thine Worshipped by love in a mortal shrine? My

THE LIBERAL MOVEMENT.

To say that the movement made by the Liberals, (as they should be called for brevity) amounts to nothing in a political sense, is simply an evidence of ignorance, or for the purpose of gratifying a passion for abusing anything which is opposed to extreme radicalism.

It does amount to something. In truth, it amounts to a great deal; and if the nominees of the Cincinnati Convention should receive the support of the Democratic party in an unbroken army of voters; it will simply amount to their election, and a consequent overthrow of the administration of Gen. Grant; and will, in addition to this much desired end, bring about a lasting peace between the different sections, whose people, under an unwise and uncharitable policy of government since they have had for so many years; have well nigh despaired of seeing themselves freed from a political bondage, and the yoke of a despotic ruler.

We know that it is the policy of the administration to make light of this "liberal" movement; but after a while, when these same friends who were at the head of the movement, see the "scepter" departing from "Jubah," and witness the might and majesty of the people; they will fall into line and take up the battle-cry of "liberalism" as justly as the most enthusiastic friend of the movement.

We know furthermore, that it is charged upon the Liberals that they are all (at least the leaders) disaffected and disappointed politicians who have not received the patronage and pay—the offices of "honor, trust, and profit"—from the appointing power. It is said by them that "Schurz, Clay, Brown, Trumbull, etc., etc." would have been fast friends of Gen. Grant, had he been proper to give them fit positions in high lands. The charge is false. These men rise above such miserable partisanism and pride; and those who read their speeches, made in exposition of the corruptions of Grant and his administration, will see that no such small and selfish motives could ever influence such men as these. True, they are among the gallant leaders of the Liberal Republicans; but so is Charles Francis Adams, a man above reproach, and who is worthy to bear the name and glory of his party.

All parties, whether new or old, must have leaders; and this "new party," we are sure, will never have just cause to be ashamed of her leaders; knowing, as all well-informed and honest men know and will admit, that they are worthy to direct the destinies of any political organization.

Scanning now the wreck and fearful ruin of the late civil war, at a time when strong men feared to express an honest sentiment; Charles Francis Adams, the "worthy son of a noble sire," visited the oppressed and down-trodden people of the South, at their own special request, and at Charleston, South Carolina, gave them, in a public address, words of comfort and of hope, in which he assured them that the day was not far off, when this "liberal movement" would be made, and in which they countrymen in the North and West would unite their efforts with the people of the South, to restore our country to its past glory and renewal.

That day has come. The words of Mr. Adams sound like prophecy. The ranks of Radicalism are being greatly thinned, by accessions, every day, to the "liberal" party.

The people of our country everywhere, are tired of this oppression. They are fully determined to throw off the incubus which keeps us in the downward path of progress.

We do not now undertake to say or even indicate the policy which the Democracy should pursue; but we do now venture to assert that our glorious old party will do and dare anything honorable to bring about the destruction of despotism in our land, and to restore the constitution and laws which have been so sadly mutilated. This they will do, or die in doing, even though it should become necessary to unite our destinies with that party of Liberals who seem to be working for the purpose of saving our country from an absolute despotism!

At Last.

The great Cincinnati Convention assembled on the 1st inst., and a vast concourse of the leaders of the Republicans of the country were present. Hon. Stanley Matthews, of Ohio, was elected temporary chairman. Carl Schurz was enthusiastically called out, and delivered a short speech which elicited great applause. The meeting adjourned till yesterday at 10 o'clock to allow the delegations time to organize.

The Columbia bank robbers had not been captured up to 12 o'clock yesterday. They were going in the direction of Bardonia, from New Haven when last seen. The Bank of Columbia offers twenty-five hundred dollars reward for their capture, or one thousand for any one of them. The friends of Mr. Martin, the murdered cashier, offer one thousand dollars reward for their capture. The Governor of the State will offer a large reward. The village secured a larger booty than was at first supposed. They got about seventy thousand, mostly in bonds.

Withdrawn. Judge Menzies has written a letter declining to be a candidate before the Democratic Convention, for a seat on the Appellate Bench. Judge Menzies is a fine lawyer, and would have been a most excellent selection to the high office to which he at one time aspired. *Kentucky Gazette.*

ROBBERY AND MURDER.

Five Men Enter the Bank of Columbia, Murder the Cashier and Rob the Bank.

A Deed of Unparalleled Atrocity and Daring.

The Cashier Dies at His Post Like a Hero.

A Party of Determined Citizens in Pursuit of the Murderous Ruffians.

From the Lebanon Standard.

About two o'clock last Monday afternoon, five well-dressed men, mounted on fine horses entered the town of Columbia, by the Burksville road. Three of them entered the Deposit Bank, while the others remained on their horses in front. Within the bank were Mr. C. A. Martin, Cashier; Hon. James Gamett, James Page, and W. H. Hudson. The leader of the party—who is described as a fine-looking man, about five feet nine inches high, with fair complexion, long and rather peculiar Roman nose, bald at the temples, and a thick mustache—entered the bank, and after bidding them good evening, drew a revolver, and pointing it at Mr. Gamett, told him to consider himself under arrest. Mr. Gamett seeing that the pistol was cocked, struck it up, and it was discharged without doing any damage. Mr. Gamett, Mr. Page and Mr. Hudson then made their escape. Mr. Martin, the Cashier, was struck through the body and killed instantly. It is considered very certain that he was murdered on account of his refusal to open the safe. He had often said, in alluding to the Russellville bank robbery, that if such a party came to his bank, they would not get into his safe, and the event verified his words. He died like a hero, true to his trust.

While this was going on inside the bank, the robbers outside opened fire up on the citizens on the street, and drove them into their houses. As soon as one made his appearance out doors, he was promptly fired upon and driven back inside. The citizens, taken by surprise, and quite unprepared for such an attack, were, for the time being, at the mercy of the robbers.

At least twenty about a time was commenced in the operations of the robbers, when they lustily renounced and left town, taking with them such money and valuables as they could lay their hands on. As they failed, however, to effect an entrance into the safe, they were obliged to leave the bank, and to the lock of which Mr. Martin appears to have known the combination, it is thought that they obtained but a small sum of money. The vault had not been opened up to the time the robbers left Columbia. The books of the bank were somewhat mutilated, but it is probable that a careful examination will show the condition of the business. One theory of the mutilation of the books is that the robbers "used the safe" and then threw the books away or burned them.

The robbers left by the Burksville road, but soon left it. When last heard from, they were between the Jamestown and Somerset roads, going in the direction of Somerset. A party was made up soon as possible, and started in pursuit. At dark Monday night they were only forty minutes behind them. As the robbers had already looted away considerable time on the road, strong hopes of their capture were entertained. The men were fine looking fellows, were splendidly mounted and armed with revolvers. One of the party was in town Monday morning and passed through Page's store to a point from which he could examine the situation at the bank. One of the party rode a large grey horse, another a chestnut sorrel, and the others dark bays. They had rubber overcoats tied to their saddles, and one had a blue overcoat.

Robert Alexander Campbell Martin, the murdered cashier was a man about thirty-five years of age, and was formerly a citizen of Shelbyville, Ky. He was married only about three years ago, and leaves a wife and one child. His tragic death at his post of duty has awakened profound regret wherever he was known. His remains will pass through this place to-day on the way to Shelbyville for interment.

Democratic State Convention.

From the Franklin Yeoman.

At a meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee, held in Frankfort on the 25th ult., all the members being present, a resolution was unanimously adopted to call a State Convention to meet on the 20th of June, for the purpose of nominating delegates to the National Democratic Convention. In accordance therewith, the Committee have directed the issuing of the following circular:

BEING CHARGED WITH THE DUTY OF fixing the time and place for holding State Conventions, we invite you to meet at Frankfort, Thursday, June 20th, 1873, for the purpose of nominating an electoral ticket for the Presidential campaign, and for selecting delegates to the National Democratic Convention.

The basis of representation will be the vote for Leslie for Governor at the last August election; and the ratio of the delegates will be one for each 100 Democratic votes, and one for each fraction of fifty and over.

The Chairman of the various County Committees are requested to make the Customary calls for the purpose of selecting delegates.

J. STANFORD JENKINS, Chairman.

The Cincinnati Democrat claims that a Grant paper is to be established at Cincinnati. As a fitting, the postmaster is to be the head light of the Family Folio.

A correspondent of the Lebanon Standard writes that what looks like a Washington county generally, and in some localities better than it has looked at this season for a number of years.

The Catholics of Louisville, in Kenton county, have determined to erect a church building. It cost about \$50,000, and the intention is to have it completed by the 1st of August next.

The New York Times has suspended after the publication of two lines.

"Wit and Humor."

Who says that all true "wit, wisdom, and humor" passed from the columns of the *Franklin Journal* when Prentiss died? We have found such a sentiment expressed, but the following lines, gathered at random from its pages, refute, unmistakably, such an assertion. It is a splendid humor, worthy of the best days of the great editor.

"Humor and economy," says the *Lebanon Standard*, "are Republican maxims. Yes, and at the same time radicality and extravagance are Republican practices."

It is said that "all the office holders under the Government are going for Grant." Of course, for they well know that if they don't, Grant will "go for them."

The Chicago News asked: "Does any one believe that Grant would today occupy the chief position in the nation if the people had taken time to investigate his qualifications? But how could the people investigate his qualifications when he has taken the time to investigate the qualifications of the people?"

Gen. Sickles threatens to revive the "Know Nothing" in case the Germans should vote solidly against Grant. The Germans will despise Sickles' threats, as all respectable people should despise Sickles himself. There is a little virtue in one as in the other.

The *Lebanon Standard* says the chief hotel at Shamokin, Pa., was burned down the other day. You need not tell that the proprietor didn't start a fire to himself. If he had he would have called the *Daily House* in a town called Shamokin, hanged if we didn't set fire to it.

A man condemned to be hanged in Missouri says he is quite willing to die, and that his only wish is that he may be turned loose long enough to shoot George Francis Train. It is strange that the authorities should deny him so trifling a request as that.

The New York Commercial speaks of the bitterness of the malice Grant excites. A more careful examination of the fabric will reveal the editor of the *Commercial* that what he takes to be malice is merely an ill-willed article of three-penny contempt.

An exchange says the administration is between the devil and the deep sea. So it may be; but it has no cause to fear the devil. He would be an ungrateful devil indeed who would harm an administration which has been running the Government in his interest alone for near four years.

An Illinois paper says there is not a "Liberal Republican" in either Jackson or Winnebago townships. Then if there is any Democratic Christian by the name of Lot in either place, and he should any time soon smell anything like brimstone on the wind, he will advise him to get a couple of nails and strike out with his mother-in-law for the neighboring hills.

The Washington *Patriot* asks: "What depths of infamy are the Radical party not ready to sound to perpetrate their existence in the life-and-death struggle in which they are engaged?" We really don't know. The depth of infamy they would sink in any sort of struggle like the sea at the north pole—it has never been explored.

The New York Commercial styles Grant "the hero of Donelson and Vicksburg." The idea of calling a man the hero of Donelson merely because he happened to be somewhere in that neighborhood when twice-thousand worn-down, half-starved, half-frenzied, half-maddened men, armed with the most improved kind of rifles and shotguns, were being run over and crushed to death by a splendidly-equipped army of 50,000 men, is an absurdity the like of which is never to be found outside of an American newspaper.

Terrible Volcano.

Mount Vesuvius is again belching forth rivers of fire, and becoming more serious than ever before. On the 25th ult., a fresh crater opened; the flames burst from the earth under the feet of the inhabitants, and two hundred persons were burned by the lava. The inhabitants were driven from Torre del Greco, and camping in the fields. The scene is grand beyond description. The flames and masses of rock are ejected by earthquake shocks, which are distinctly heard in the city of Naples, and ashes fall thick on the heads of the people. Sixty of the tourists, whose curiosity led them too near the volcano, were killed and wounded by a shower of lava.

A Failure.

The effort made of one of the new fire "extinguishers," in Louisville, the other day, to put out the house which had been fired for the occasion, resulted in a total failure, as the house was burned to the ground. The owners intend giving it another trial, but if failure occurs again, we had as well make up our minds to rely on the water engine, with all of its many faults and failures, than to have had better things of this new invention, which promises so much good in the extinguishment of fire, and hope still that it may be so perfected as to attain the end sought.

The Democratic of Boyle county held a meeting in the court-house at Danville last week to appoint delegates to the meeting called at Lexington to nominate a candidate for Judge in that Appellate District. A committee was appointed to draft resolutions, and reported through their Chairman, A. H. Speed, endorsing and recommending Hon. Wm. Fryer, present Chief Justice of the State, and stating that that county be instructed to vote for a convention. Judge Bowman, however, offered at once a substitute recommending Hon. Geo. B. McKee, of Garrard, and instructing the delegates for him. After much discussion and a good deal of wrangling the substitute was finally adopted.

Edward S. Stokes writes a long letter to "the public," which, after depicting his sufferings on account of confinement, he goes over the ground of his trial. He indignantly disclaims the alleged collusion with Miss Mansfield to blackmail Fisk. On the other hand he asserts that he was robbed by Fisk when in the oil business with him, and extracting a settlement by which he lost over \$100,000. He would have still kept silent but for the play at Niblo's, which he denounces very bitterly.

Bourbon county on Saturday, April 27th, voted the subscription of \$400,000 to the Frankfort, Paris and Big Sandy railroad, by about 2,200 majority. The vote in Paris stood 108 for and 303 against the subscription. The majority in the county was about 450.

One of the grand jurors of the Nelson Circuit Court, now in session, swears that the judge, prosecuting attorney and the devil thrown in couldn't make him believe a "finger on oath."

Richmond Branch.

We clip the following from the Richmond Register. "Oliver," a correspondent to the Cincinnati *Gazette* from Lexington, has said "Madison county and not to put their money in the bank of Richmond branch road."

As to the money we were engaged not to put into the Stanford branch road, "Oliver" is informed it has proved a bad speculation for Madison county, and has put into the Madison county Treasury an overplus of about seventeen thousand dollars.

A CORRESPONDENT of Greenville *Gazette*, April 28th, writes: "Last Saturday, Rob Coffin, Thomas Rust and a little company were out in the backwoods of Cypress creek, near Sacramento, on a raft, when Rust, for amusement, jumped into the water and started to swim ashore. Coffin followed, and the negro, become frightened, also jumped into the water, but could not swim. Rust turned to his assistance, when the negro clutched him, and they both went down together."

The Fayette county (Kentucky) Agricultural and Mechanical Association, on Saturday last, by electing Frank Hunt, President, and a Board of Directors. About \$14,000 was subscribed to the capital stock.

During her imprisonment Laura Pughett, a speculation has increased her fortune more than \$150,000. Talk of hanging such a woman!

BANK REPORTS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

THE NATIONAL BANK

ASSETS		LIABILITIES	
Cash and discounts	\$175,000.00	Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Overdrafts	1,000.00	Reserve fund	25,000.00
U.S. Bonds	100,000.00	Deposits	100,000.00
Other Stocks and Bonds	1,000.00	Deposits	100,000.00
Due from Federal Reserve Agents	1,000.00	Deposits	100,000.00
Due from other National Banks	1,000.00	Deposits	100,000.00
Due from other Banks and Banks	1,000.00	Deposits	100,000.00
Real Estate	1,000.00	Deposits	100,000.00
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Total	\$280,000.00	Total	\$280,000.00

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Real Estate	1,000.00	Deposits	100,000.00
Other Assets	1,000.00	Deposits	100,000.00
Total	\$280,000.00	Total	\$280,000.00

READY-MADE DRESSES.

ELIZABETHTOWN & PADUCAH RAILROAD.

FOR RENT.

Lincoln County Directory.

STANFORD Business Directory.

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THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1912

NOTICE.
All communications, either of an editorial or business character, should be addressed to HILTON & CAMPBELL, Box 18, Stanford, Ky.

ALL MINES REQUIRED TO BE OPENED.
Subscribers to this paper must be sent in CHECKS, POSTOFFICE MONEY ORDER, or EXPRESS, or the full amount of the subscription must be paid in advance.

Original poetry \$1 for each word, in gold.
Dues for the year in advance. We will not return any money.

OUR AGENTS.
JAMES COOK, Hustonville, Ky.
WILLIAM C. PERCY, Somerset, Ky.
F. H. McLEANS, Crab Orchard, Ky.
J. H. BRYANT, Galt, Ky.
L. S. JONES, Pine Hill, Ky.
J. R. LAMON, Shelby, Ky.

Small Sale.
Up to this time the fruit crop is all right. And so may be sometime.

Horse Killed.
The train, going to Richmond the other day, ran over and killed the old buggy horse of T. M. Pennington, Esq.

Garvin House.
Our entire stock of "Garvin House" is now on hand, and we are bound to say that better fare was never spread before guests at a public house. Let everybody try it and see.

Religious.
Rev. S. W. Cheney will preach at the Baptist church next Lord's day by request of Rev. A. D. Rader, pastor, who will be absent. Worship at the Christian church by the evangelist.

Birth.
On Monday morning, 29th April, to the wife of J. J. CAMPBELL, Mrs. MARY BETTIE JONES, a daughter, NADINE.

From North Side.
Our North Side reporter has been very busy for several days, but is now available. The farmers are all planting corn. The fruit crop will be abundant—peaches expected. Sunday school opened three weeks ago; forty-five children in attendance.

Rain.
A copious shower came on with the advent of May, and vegetation all around us wore a marvelous look of health, beauty, and vigor. It was much needed, and will save the effect of bringing up the thousands of acres of corn which have been planted during the past two weeks.

Difficult Labor.
There is a man in this county who had one of his legs cut off on account of a disease in it. It was cut off about half way above the knee. Notwithstanding this, he is able and does, out a cord of wood as quick as any other man "drives" in the county, and earns an honest living for himself and family by such labor.

"Zec."
This correspondent favored us with a letter this week which, if published, would cost him the small sum of \$45, at very low advertising rates. We desire the news from all sections of the county, and feel thankful to our correspondents and friends generally for their favors. But we do not desire to advertise the merchants and professional men of our neighboring towns without a fair compensation.

New Advertisements.
Our readers will confer a favor upon us if they will take the trouble to look up a little advertisement that appears in this issue in reference to an article of apparel—namely, a necktie. A hint to the wise is sufficient. We refer our readers to the advertisement of Short's shop on Church street. Tom can do anything that anybody else can, and do it as well. Try him and see.

A Solid Present.
The employees of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company in the Knoxville Branch, presented to Barney Mulvihill, on his retirement from the branch, a purse of \$25, as a slight testimonial of their regard for him as an officer and road master, which position he has filled for a term of seven years. Mr. Mulvihill has not quit the service of the company, but has taken a position on the North and South Branch, running from Nashville to Montgomery, Alabama.

The Hating Aspirants.
We learn from all points that the five aspirants for the Democratic nomination for Congress in this district, going hotter and hotter as warm weather approaches. They are speaking all over the district, and we presume are making a vigorous canvass. The people will have a pretty good idea who to vote for by the time they get through. Hon. M. J. Durham left early last week to cover the arena "against the field," and Colonel Beckwith also followed close upon his heels.

Large Crows.
The present term of our Circuit Court has been more largely attended than any term we have ever known, in our observations of sixteen years. Every day, the courthouse has been pretty well filled up with attorneys, litigants, witnesses, and "loafers." But little business of importance, however, has been disposed of, and many cases, both legal and equitable, have been continued until the October term. If we could have a three weeks term, we could dispose of a two weeks' term, we could be enabled to get through with much important business.

Bank Robberies.
In these days of lawlessness and terrible raids made upon banks by robbers, our cashiers and other bank officers cannot be too particular as to where they keep their funds. In our opinion, the vaults should not be permitted to remain unlocked for a moment, and but little money kept at hand. In a conversation recently with one of our bank officers, we asked him why he kept a revolver on his table. Of course it was for defense. We remarked to him that there was one day in twenty that three or four men would come in, armed with revolvers, and would make good their purpose with out the least of them, and perhaps not one of them would be hurt. He said that was true, but we were not a "trick or two" confidentially, and he half suspected that even fifty men would not help in playing that game, or either of the Stanford banks.

FROM PINE HILL.

Our Town Cool Trade.
If you were to visit our little village, you would find at first sight, naturally, conclude that its population was quite small, but if you were to wander up and down the hills and ravines, you would soon arrive at quite a different conclusion. In passing out the coal switch, the first place you will come to, of any importance, is the "new school," situated at the "junction," where you can get a glass of fresh air or lager beer, but nothing stronger, as we have voted wisely. This is a fine location for the school, but very difficult to get to, as the coal and lumber haulers, as they can scarcely pass without stopping in and getting a glass of beer, and you will soon be in the thriving little village of Lick Skillet, where you will find the citizens either mining or tilling the gardens. We will readily discover the vast amount of building and clearing this has been doing in the last two years, to say nothing about the large quantity of coal that has been shipped. In passing up the main track of the well known firm of Harris & Co., you will mark the improvements and the progress of the village of Middle Fork, where the inhabitants all dig for a living. This town has been built in the last six months. In passing up the main track of W. B. Jones, you will see in the middle of "Schoffs," a small but progressive village, built in the last three months, in the center of which stands one of Lane & Bolles's best portable saw mills which cut and ship two car loads of lumber per day. The proprietors of this mill will soon reap the reward of industry and perseverance. These villages are all separate and distinct from each other, but integral and vital parts of Pine Hill.

Crab.
The crab trade is a natural to suppose, at this season of the year, is rather hot, but only because they will not be over two months before they will be under way again.

Fishing Parties.
The young ladies and gentlemen of our town went on a fishing expedition a few days since. A good deal of angling done, and we are informed that several "trout" were made, but we have to depend on the lake supply for breakfast. The ladies are good things to have along on such trips, especially about dinner time, but there are certain disadvantages to this that must be observed to insure success in the fishing business, that Pine Hill ladies can't be counted on to do. All fishermen know what we mean.

Crab.
J. R. Crook, who has been in the extensive crab trade, says that he has been removed to Richmond where he will enter into the business. The business of mining will be continued by his two brothers, W. P. and Cassius, under the name and style of Crook & Co. They have one of the largest mines in this county and their coal has attained a reputation, far and near, as a superior article.

Miners.
The men-holes have all dried up in this neighborhood. The freight train ran over a cow the other night. Lick Skillet and Middle Fork remain in stagnation. Suffering is thriving. She shows her whistle every morning at day-break. The coal trade is very dull at this time, but the lumber trade is increasing. Beef is no go up in Middle Fork since that quarter went over the lip. The new store house has not been painted yet, on the sunny side. The dog-wood trees are in full bloom, and the whippoorwill is performing the last opera, and home sweet home with variations. The talkiest man in the "new school" is the one who is the most successful in the coal business, and day after day he is the talk of a stylish lady. A hint to the wise is sufficient. We refer our readers to the advertisement of Short's shop on Church street. Tom can do anything that anybody else can, and do it as well. Try him and see.

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FROM SOMERSET.

Strangers in Town.
Five strangers entered our town Friday morning from the direction of Columbia, well dressed, well mounted and armed with Colt's best, went to the bank and received change for a twenty dollar bill and examined our gold under pressure of looking at a very man. Their manners and conduct created some excitement, and much comment among our citizens. Some thinking they belonged to a railroad crew, others that they were United States soldiers in disguise, on the hunt of illicit distilleries, and others that they were examining our jail and bank with a view to robbing both buildings including the treasures to parts unknown. However, their visit here is not yet ended in mystery. After having their horses shod and taken dinner at the hotel, they left our city, taking the Stanford road, which they traveled about two miles, turning off into the woods and when last heard from they were again on the Columbia road. Their conduct was rather suspicious, but as certain agents have failed to ascertain their business, your reporter will not even make a conjecture.

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Dolly Varden are rapidly advancing in public favor, and all who intend to adopt the style should do so immediately before it comes to a young lady appearing in a Dolly Varden, but the contrary, it would reflect credit on her taste. We understand that there is but one Dolly Varden in town, while we are informed by a lady friend just from our metropolis, that the style is universally adopted in the cities, and even worn over the finest silk! Come ladies, we must insist on your compliance with the demands of Fashion—at least in this respect.

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MURDER AND ROBBERY.

Columbia, Ky., Bank Cashier Murdered.
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Wages.

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How to Drive a Horse.

American Stock Journal.

Young man I see you are about to take a drive this morning and will offer you some advice. Your horse is restive and wants to be off before you are ready; you may as well break him of this now as any other time, and hereafter you will find it has been a half hour well spent. Just give me the reins while you put your foot on the left step so as to get in; the horse makes a move to go, I tighten the reins and say whoa. Now put your foot on the step again; the horse makes another move, I hold the reins and speak to him again. The horse is getting excited. Put him a little on the neck and talk to him soothingly; put your foot on the step again, and repeat the process until the horse will stand still for you to get in and adjust yourself in your seat and tell him to go. A few such lessons will train him so that he will always wait for your orders before starting.

Now, as your horse has just been fed, drive him at a gentle pace for the first trip or three miles until he warms up and his body becomes lighter. But before you start let me show you how to hold the reins. Take them in your left hand, the off side one resting on your first finger, the other on the fourth finger, the back of the hand upwards. Now, in guiding the horse you have only to use the wrist joint, which will direct him either right or left as you wish. Keep your hand steady, with a gentle pressure on the bit—no jerking or switching of the reins. If more speed is wanted take the whip in the right hand, to be gently used for that purpose—be careful not to apply it any harder than necessary to bring him to the required speed. Speak to him soothingly, and intimate to the most gentle manner what you want him to do, and he will try to do it. So noble an animal should not be handled roughly nor over-driven.

When you return, have the harness removed at once and the horse rubbed down with a wisp of straw or hay. Give him a little bit of grain or hay and let him cool off before being watered or fed. Every one who handles a horse or has anything to do with one should in the first place cultivate his acquaintance—let him know you are his friend, and prove it to him by your kind treatment; he needs this to inspire confidence, and when that is gained he is your humble servant.

If your horse gets frightened at any unusual sight or noise, do not whip him, for if you do he will connect the whipping with the object that alarmed him and make him afraid of it ever after. If he merely shies at an object, give him time to get over it, and when you see him coming words from the driver, will persuade him to pass it. You get frightened, too, sometimes, and would not like to be whipped for it.

Fire Extinguishers.

In small towns like our own, the corporation is unable to purchase fire engines, and when one of our houses gets on fire, it is at the mercy of the devouring element.

Science has been at work in the last few years, and now the mind of man has nearly, if not entirely, triumphed over matter. A small machine, which can be carried on the back of a single man, has been invented, which, charged with carbonic acid gas, will subdue, in a short time, any fire. These machines are of various sizes and price, and are so cheap as to be within the reach of every town, and those whose houses are liable to take fire at any time. We wish our town trustees would fully investigate the utility of these machines, and if found useful and practicable, purchase one or as many as might be found necessary to protect our town from this terrible and ruthless element. We have no sort of interest in them save a desire to direct attention to them, and thus save much valuable property from destruction.

The Advertiser.

When trade grew slack, and bills fell due, the draper's face grew long and blue; his dreams were troubled through the night, with the thought of his bills at eight. At last his wife into him said:—“Rise up at once get out of bed, and get your paper ink and pen, and say this unto all men: my goods I wish to sell to you, and to your wife and daughter, too, my prices are so very low, that all will buy before they go.” He did as his good wife advised, and in the paper advertised. Crowds came and bought all he had, his bills were paid, his dreams were glad; and he will tell you to this day, how well did printer's ink repay. He told us with a knowing wink, how he was saved by printer's ink.

ARTEMUS WARD once, during a journey across the plains, offered a stage driver a drink of whiskey from his flask, which was refused in the most decided terms. Said the driver: “I don't drink; I won't drink. I am of the opinion of these mountains—keep your top cool; they've got snow and I've got brains; that's all the difference!” There is a wealth of wisdom in the sententious remark, “keep your top cool.” The fountain of man's power and happiness is in his brain. Alcohol is a foe to his brain, and when it gets there it either benumbs or it prevents action. Remember the stage driver's curt philosophy.

A New York farmer laughed when his prudent wife advised him not to smoke on a load of hay. He footed it home that night, with his hair singed, most of his garments a prey to the devouring element, and the iron-work of the wagon in a potato sack; and then his wife laughed.

Congressman Beck.

From the Observer and Reporter.

Our Woodford correspondent clearly and briefly indicates the peculiarity of the political situation in this District in the matter of Congressional candidacy, when he says that Mr. Beck has “made himself a necessity to our people;” and we believe that we reflect the universal sentiment of the District in saying that the popular sense of this necessity rests not only upon a clear perception of Mr. Beck's ability, courage and fidelity as a representative of immediate or local interests, but upon an appreciative recognition of his usual capacity for political leadership in a critical juncture of national affairs. If universal and spontaneous tribute from Democratic journalists in every part of the country is conclusive as to the popularity in which Mr. Beck is held, we may assume that no representative in the Congress of the United States commands to so great an extent, the confidence of the Democratic party, and the people without regard to party, as the bold, able, conservative and sagacious representative of the Ashland District.

Santana's Proposition.

Santana, the notable Indian chief, now in the penitentiary with Big Tree, for life for the murder of Texas citizens, has made a notable proposition to Governor Davis. He is the great chief of nine tribes, has four wives and ten living children, several of the latter being chiefs of tribes. Big Tree is the chief of the Kiowas, one of the tribes in Santana's confederation. He has proposed to the Governor to leave Big Tree as a hostage for his fidelity, and let the Governor send men with him, and he promises to go to all the wild tribes on any reservation which may be selected by the government and that they shall keep the peace hereafter. He is represented by all old frontiersmen as a man of honor, and, as there is nothing to lose and much to gain by accepting the proposition, we incline to favor it. The frontier troubles might be settled by Santana, who knows all the power of government.

Flowers.

There is too little heed in some quarters, especially among the farmers and country people generally, paid to flowers. In city homes, where they are purchased as other luxuries, they are probably estimated more at their true value; but in the country, where they grow in the greatest profusion, they are neglected unless they can be utilized as so much pork or so many fields of wheat. This is all wrong. Let there be some one to set a tuft of magnolia by every sick man's pillow, and plant a fuchsia in every workman's yard, and place a geranium in every sewing-girl's window, and twine a cypress about every poor man's grave, and above all, may we not hope for the blessings of Him whose footsteps the mosses mark, and whose breath is the redolence of flowers.

Center College.

The new Center College building will be dedicated on Wednesday, 26th of next June, the day before the annual commencement. Dr. Beatty, the President elect, will also be inaugurated. A reunion of the former students and friends of the college will be one of the most interesting features of the day. A dinner will be prepared by the ladies of Danville for the occasion. The Committee of Arrangements extend a cordial invitation to every former student of the college to be present and participate in the festivities of the dedication day. “They will meet with a warm reception in the temporary home of their youth, and Alma Mater will welcome with gladness all her children to her halls.”—*Kentucky Advocate*.

Men who have half a dozen irons in the fire are not the ones that go crazy. It is the man of voluntary or compelled leisure who mopes and pines and thinks himself into the mad house or the grave. Motion is all nature's law. Action is man's salvation, physical and mental; and yet nine out of ten are wistfully looking forward to the coveted hour when they shall have leisure to do nothing—the very sign that has lured so many a “successful” man. He only is truly wise who lays himself out to work till life's latest hour, and that is the man who will live the longest, and will live to most purpose.

REV. STUART ROBINSON, has commenced suit against the St. Louis Democrat for libel, in connection with his report that he had been concerned during the war with a distribution in the North of clothing infected with contagion, and lays damages at fifty thousand dollars. The Democrat states that it published the report under a misapprehension, and that it retracted the article the next day, and subsequently printed the Chicago Post's retraction of the same statement in full.

A LADY correspondent says the first time she was kissed she felt like a tub of roses swimming in honey, cologne, nutmegs, and cranberries. She felt as if something was running through her nerves on feet of diamonds, escorted by several little cupids in chariots drawn by angels, shaded by honey suckles, and the whole spread with melted rainbows.

The highest amount ever paid in one year, under Democratic rule, for the Congressional Globe was \$58,813. The loyal Republicans have succeeded in increasing this expense to \$238,173, or more than five times the amount formerly paid. Some pious patriot has had a good thing in this.

The new Centre College building will be dedicated on Wednesday, the 26th of June.

Help one Another.

This little sentence should be written on every heart—stamped on every memory. It should be the golden rule practiced, not only in every household, but all through the world. By helping one another we not only remove thorns from the pathway, and anxiety from the mind, but we feel a sense of pleasure in our hearts, knowing we are doing a duty to a fellow-creature.

A helping hand or an encouraging word is no loss to us, yet it is to benefit others. Who has not felt the power of a little sentence? Who has not needed the encouragement and aid of a kind friend? How soothing, when perplexed with some task that is both mysterious and burdensome, to feel a tap on the shoulder, and to hear a kind voice whispering: “Do not feel discouraged, I see your trouble, let me help you.” What strength is inspired, hope created, what sweet gratitude is felt, and the great difficulty dissolves as dew beneath the sunbeam.

Yes let us help one another, by endeavoring to strengthen and encourage the weak, and lifting the burden of care from the weary and oppressed, that life may glide smoothly on, and the fount of bitterness yield sweet water; and He whose willing hand is ever ready to aid us will reward our humble endeavors, and every good deed will be as “bread upon the waters, to return after many days,” if not to us at least to those we love.—*American Journal of Education*.

The Accurate Boy.

There was a young man once in the office of a Western railroad superintendent. He was occupying a position that four hundred boys in that city would have wished to get. It was honorable, and “it paid well,” besides being in a line of promotion. How did he get it? Not by having a rich father, for he was the son of a laborer. The secret was, his beautiful accuracy. He began as an errand boy, and did his work accurately. His leisure time he used in perfecting his writing and arithmetic. After a while he learned telegraphy. At each step his employer commended his accuracy, and relied on him more and more. He was just right. And it is thus with every occupation. The accurate boy is the favored one. Those who employ men do not wish to be on the lookout, as though they were rogues or fools. If a carpenter must stand at his journeyman's elbow to be sure that his work is right, or if a cashier must run over his book-keeper's columns, he might as well do the work himself as employ another to do it in that way; and it is very certain that employer will get rid of such an inaccurate workman as soon as he can.—*President Tuttle*.

GENERAL SICKLES is about to commence a libel suit against the New York World. He has a wounded reputation by means of a verdict for damages. It was to be hoped that he had enough of courts, as reviving reminiscences calculated to secure the loathing and contempt—the “public scorn and ridicule”—into which he claims the libel of the World is calculated to bring him. As a politician, a pestiferous demagogue, without influence or principle; as a soldier, an unmitigated humbug; as a man, utterly destitute of every impulse of honor or common decency—is it possible that after a career such as his, he can have the face to complain of damage to his reputation? To destroy it, if possible, entirely, would be to render him an insupportable nuisance.—*Weekly Press*.

DULUTH, which loves to exalt itself under the name of the “Zemith City of the Unalut Sea,” has no cemetery, and the Tribune thinks it is a “burning shame” that it should be so bereft. A metropolis without a graveyard is certainly a sad spectacle, and the misfortune of Duluth is that it is so young and situated so far from the outskirts of civilization and withal in a climate so healthy that death has not found it out, and it can have little occasion for a burial place so soon. If, however, it deems that its dignity would be increased by the possession of a cemetery it certainly ought to have one, and its authorities should take up the grave subject at once.

Don't be afraid of work! Don't say that you cannot find anything to do. There is enough to be done; pull a handcart, sell friction matches or popcorn about the streets, get in coal, shovel snow or dirt or clean boots, rather than stand idle on the corner of the streets or sit in the chimney corner wishing you were an editor or had an office under the government; you had better saw wood or file saws for a living than spend your time in Congress either as a spectator or a member.

THERE is a doll on exhibition at the homeopathic fair, New York, which is valued at \$1000. There are three or four trunks filled with clothing and jewelry, and her attractions are completed by a pair of solitary diamond earrings, which she wears constantly, and a necklace to match.

“Am I not a little pale?” inquired a lady who was short and corpulent, of a crusty old bachelor.

“You look more like a big tub,” was the blunt reply.

People who go much into society soon find that it sharpens the intellect, awakens the conversational powers, and arouses a keen spirit of observation.

A “COLORED lady” boasting the other day of the progress made by her son said:—

“He was in de mortification table.”

A WISCONSIN lawyer included in his bill against his client: “To waking up in the night and thinking about your case, five dollars.”

A Favorite Report.

One of San Francisco's largest quartermasters is entirely under the management of the fair sex. From the proprietress to the hall-girl, from the bar-tender to the boot-black, all connected with the establishment are women. The porters are muscular Germans, who handle the most mammoth “Saratogs” deftly and easily, while the clerk is a handsome brunette, who parts her short black ringlets one side, and makes bright repartees to the jokes of the drummers and traveling salesmen who largely frequent the house. The bar-tender can make a cocktail better and quicker than any other in the State, and drinks herself every time she is asked to, which on the average is about fifty times a day. The landlady is fair, fat, and forty, and has received offers of the hearts and hands of more than 400 of her sometime guests.

SEND YOUR ORDERS for job work to this office.

It is estimated that the wheat crop of California will be fifty per cent larger than ever before.

A NEW SUPPLY OF CUTS AND JOB MATERIAL just received at this office.

Mrs. Laura D. Fair's second trial will take place in June.

Agricultural Department.

Wanted: About Work. From the American Agriculturist LIVE STOCK.

As the weather grows warmer, vermin increase in numbers on livestock of all kinds. The long coats upon horses, cattle, and sheep, favor their increase, and when once they have a foothold, only vigilance in the thorough application of remedies will rid one's stables. Washing with carbolic soap we have found effectual. Those who have not, must have the solution too weak. The curry-comb, or card and brush are efficient also, and do all kinds of animals much good. Spring is a trying season with most stock, and all should have plenty of food and water, with all the salt they want. Let cattle and horses drink all they will, unless heated, or very thirsty.

Feed new milch cows liberally, giving roots with bran or oil-meal. Cows that have not calved should have less of like food.

CALVES.

To be reared, should be as well fed as those intended for the butcher, unless they be of those breeds like Jerseys, Kermys, and Britanys, in which diminutive, or small size, is a point of excellence; we believe in removing calves to be brought up by hand, at once from the cow, and to teach them to drink from the very first. It is much safer to trust them with the cow in the same pasture afterwards. Sour milk will produce scours, and boiled milk, thickened with a little fine wheat flour, will pretty surely check it, if not neglected.

WORKING OXEN.

That have been doing little through the winter, will be liable to have sore necks if the yoke and bows do not fit well. If much is demanded, give extra food, and groom like horses.

SHEEP.

Should have the range of a yard on fine days, after feeding. Give them no chance at the grass until they are turned out into rich, fattening pastures. Oxen well wintered, and not over worked, will do a great amount of labor if well fed, and turned out in June, will fatten rapidly.

HORSES.

Groom daily and thoroughly. Have special care that they are not chilled after work, and that feed and water are not given too soon. At this time, when, in addition to the labor required of them, they are renewing their coats, they are peculiarly sensitive to cold and exposure.

BIRDS.

Are great company about a house, and a great protection against insects. Court the garden Wren, and set little houses about, at reasonable distances apart for them. They trouble no fruit, and bluebirds are as good an insect killer.

GETTING OUT MANURE.

Determine how many loads you will put upon an acre, then, knowing the size of the lot, it is easy to calculate in how many heaps a load should be dumped, and how far apart they should be. With a definite calculation, and the first row of heaps along a straight side accurately laid, the field may be evenly covered.

PLOWING.

The land should be dry—no pecking of the soil, nor water standing in the furrows, should be seen. The swivel plow is coming greatly in favor, because it leaves no dead furrows. A similar advantage attends back furrowing, but this requires close calculation to come out right. For root crops, no implement is better than the Michigan plow, providing the land can have a good top dressing, or the crop manured in the drill. In plowing for grain crops, however, the manure should be kept near the well-pulverized surface.

DRAINING.

Where surface drains will expedite the removal of water from the land, open with the plow and shovel; and if opportunity offers, when other work will not be hindered, set all the hands that can be spared at underdraining.

GRASS LAND.

Permanent meadows need little attention at this season except vigorous cutting alone. If there are stones which work to the surface, it is a good time to remove them; and where the grass is falling on gravelly knolls, and such places, sprinkling of gypsum and ashes will benefit the grass and soil.

NEW FIRM!

NEW GOODS!

McALISTER & MILLER,
North Side Main Street, in Old Fellow's building, Stanford, Ky.

Dry Goods and Notions.

HATS AND CAPS,
Boots and Shoes,
Furnishing Goods and Clothing.

We have on hand and are constantly receiving the latest styles of

Ladies' Dress Goods.

Embracing all the new and popular fabrics of the season. Our stock of WHITE GOODS and NOTIONS is complete, and having been bought from THE BEST NEW YORK houses, at close figures, we

Defy Competition.

We make Ladies' shoes a specialty, and have in stock all the best grades of

CUSTOM WORK.

The attention of young men is especially called to our stock of

Clothing, Cambrics, and

Furnishing Goods.

COME AND SEE!
COME AND SEE!
COME AND SEE!!

ALB!

A. GENSEL,

DEALER IN

A. TEMPLETON'S

OLD

CREAM ALE!

Wholesale and Retail.

BY DEALING WITH HIM PERSONS CAN GET THE BEST ALE FOR LESS MONEY, THAN BY SENDING TO LOUISVILLE OR CINCINNATI.

Send on your Orders.

EATING SALOON.

IN CONJUNCTION WITH OUR ALE Saloon we have an Eating Saloon, where meals can be procured at all hours of the day and night, and cheaper than elsewhere. I have constantly on hand all the market affords.

A. OWSLEY,

Cornet Maker and Lancaster Street, STANFORD, KY.

Produce and Commission

MERCHANT.

DEALER IN

Groceries and Hardware.

TIN-WARE, STOVES, GRATES, &c., &c.

Always on hand a full stock of

Sugars, Coffees,

TEAS, FLOUR, MEAL and BACON.

Which will be sold at close figures.

Wholesale or Retail.

Carpenter's,

Blacksmith's and Farmer's

Tools and Implements,

BUCKEYE

MOWERS and REAPERS,

FLOWS, &c.

QUEENSWARE

Iron, Nails and Steel.

OLD SOUR-MASH WHISKY

For Family use.

S. D. MYERS,

Undertaker,

East Main Street, STANFORD, KENTUCKY

Keeps constantly on hand

METALIC CASES,

CASKETS and SHEROIDS,

WOODEN COFFINS

Made to order on short notice.

PREPARED TO FURNISH PICTURE

frames and mirror plates of all styles and sizes. All kinds of furniture repaired.

Terms cash or thirty days with note, negotiable and payable at one of the Stanford Banks.

N. B. All those indebted to me are requested to come forward and settle up immediately.

PHILLIP HAHN.

Manufactures of

SADDLES,

Harness, Bridles,

Collars, Whips,

And everything in the saddle line, at the very lowest figures.

All Work Warranted.

All Orders Promptly Filled.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Hides.

3-6m

DOWNS & OWENLY.

Chemists and Pharmacologists,

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

DRUGS,

Paints, Oils,

CHEMICALS,

Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery,

FANCY GOODS,

Sundries,

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

Physicians prescriptions carefully and skillfully compounded, either DAY or NIGHT.

PURE LIQUORS

For medicinal use, always on hand.

JEWELRY.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF JEWELRY under the care of Mr. Richards, a skillful workman, who will remain with us. Mr. Richards will attend promptly to all sending and repairing.

Our prices will be as low as can be afforded.

1872.

Fresh

Spring and Summer

Goods.

E. B. HAYDEN,

South Side Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

I AM NOW RECEIVING AND WILL continue to receive during the spring and summer season a fresh stock of choice dry goods, including all the latest styles of

Ladies' Dress Goods,

PLAIN and FANCY SILKS, GINGHAMS, MOHAIR, BUCKINGHAM, ALPACAS, LAWNS, POPLINS, LUSTRES, &c.

Our stock of WHITE GOODS and NOTIONS always complete.

PRINTS, DOMESTICS, BROWN and BLEACHED COTTONS, COTTON YARNS, IRISH LINENS

At the very lowest market prices.

We call especial attention to our very large stock of

READYMADE CLOTHING,

Suits and Shoes, HATS AND CAPS.

Also

Wall Paper, Mirrors, Queensware, Traveling Companions, Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, &c.

GIVE US A CALL.

E. B. HAYDEN.

DENNIS & CLARK,

North Side Main Street, STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Will keep constantly on hand and for sale CHEAP FOR CASH,

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, ROCKAWAYS, Spring Wagons, etc.,

of all kinds.

Unequalled in Style and Finish.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY TO order. Such as painting, shingling, &c. Don't get elsewhere to have your work done, when your home mechanic can do it well enough. TRY US ONCE.

WM. BALL, E. B. CARPENTER, E. D. FERGUSON.

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Confectioneries,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

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Oils, Paints, Produce, Salt, &c.,

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J. M. COOK,

COOK & GREEN,

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DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, &c.

WE SELL ALL KINDS OF GOODS

usually kept in a first-class house and will be sold on as liberal terms as any house in Central Kentucky.

TIN SHOP AND STOVES!

PETER STRAUB,

WEST END STANFORD, KY.

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